



HYMN SING RADIO – EPISODE FOUR

#1 “All Creatures of our God and King” (Francis of Assisi)

1. All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing:
Alleluia, alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam:
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
2. Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heaven along,
O praise him, alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening, find a voice:
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
3. Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship him in humbleness,
O praise him, alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One:
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

#2 “In the Garden” (C. Austin Miles)

1. I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses,
And the voice I hear falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.
*And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other, has ever, known!*
2. He speaks and the sound of His voice,
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,
And the melody that he gave to me,
Within my heart is ringing.
3. I'd stay in the garden with Him,
Tho' the night around me be falling,
But He bids me go, thro' the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.



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#3 “Praise My Soul” (Henry Francis Lyte)

1. Praise, my soul, the king of Heaven,
To His feet Thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like Thee His praise should sing?
Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting king.
2. Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless;
Praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness.
3. Fatherlike He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows,
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows.
4. Angels in the heights adore Him,
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon bow down before Him:
Dwellers all in time and space,
Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

#4 “It Is Well” (Horatio Gates Spafford)

1. When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll,
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to know
It is well, it is well with my soul.

*It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.*
2. Though Satan should buffet,
Though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
3. For me be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.
4. But Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
O trump of the angel! O voice of the Lord!
Blessèd hope, blessèd rest of my soul!



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#5 “All Hail the Power of Jesus Name” (Edward Perronet)

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all!

2. Let every kindred, every tribe,
All nations great and small,
To Him all majesty ascribe
And crown Him Lord of all!

3. Ye sinners lost of Adam's race,
Partakers of the Fall,
Come and be saved by Jesus' grace
And crown Him Lord of all!

4. Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God
Who from His altar call;
Extol the power of Jesus' blood
And crown Him Lord of all!

5. O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song
And crown Him Lord of all!